

Tom Daly's Column

McAroni Ballads
LXIII
SHOE-SHINE JOE
Mebbe som' time af for business you go
Down where da Banks coss stan' een a row,

"U-BOAT PEACEMAKERS"

THE German censor has passed a dispatch which appeared in yesterday's EVENING LEDGER, declaring that Germans, as well as Americans, believe Ambassador Gerard bears peace proposals to be placed before President Wilson, Mr. Gerard, before leaving Berlin, had "important interviews," it appears, with the Imperial Chancellor, the Foreign Secretary and leading members of the Reichstag. The tenor of the evidently inspired dispatch is that now or never is the time to make peace; the war must last another year if not stopped abruptly, "as the winter campaign is now prepared."

The Germans want peace on the best terms they can get. No one doubts that, President Wilson, among other pacifist expressions, has said he doubts if any permanent good can come by the use of force in Europe in the present war. So near is this to saying that the war ought to end with some compromise that it is highly probable the Germans look to him to bring pressure to bear upon the Allies. And it is suggestive of deep "psychological" diplomacy that, at the precise moment when peace is hinted at, a sharp U-boat blow at Anglo-American trade is struck before our eyes.

What a bait to set before a hard-pressed President, asking re-election, to let him pose before the world as its greatest peacemaker in the closing hours of his campaign, the trusted go-between of emperors and kings! And what a threat to his chances of re-election, if he does not catch at this bait, is the fleet of submarines snapping link by link the fragile chain of that President's munitions prosperity!

That prosperity is daily debated in every newspaper in the United States. Expert economist answers expert economist—that our prosperity is based on the war and again that it is not based on the war. The stock market gave its sharp decision by the worst break since the death of Governor Flower the moment it learned of the sinking of the merchantmen off our coast. Drops of from three to sixteen points told more clearly than any wordy argument of the close relationship between our export trade, one-seventh of which is of explosives, and our general prosperity. It is as if the German Government had said to us: "You make peace for us now or we give you a taste of the blockade we have suffered under for two years. This is how far your pacifism, this is how far your lofty indifference and lucrative neutrality will take you—to your three-mile limit and no farther! You have bet that we cannot win. What do you bet—your munitions trade? We take your bet—a U-boat against every million dollars' worth of shells. You're in training to be the peacemakers of Europe, are you? So are we, and look at our peacemakers—U-boats!"

It is the theory of the Democratic orators that slowly the Germans will be beaten, trench by trench, year by year. "Be of good courage," they suggest, "the war will not end soon. It will taper off by degrees, and gradually our industries will readjust themselves, with the gradual decrease in war orders. And meanwhile, gaze upon our prosperity. There it is, as obvious as peace."

But suddenly peace and prosperity are jarred to their foundations. All the elements that brought forth the Lusitania case are cast into the simmering peace-and-prosperity pot to make it a caldron, and two new elements besides—the fact that the U-boats are now outside our ports and the fact that our national interests and security are imperiled by the probable continuance of the new U-boat war and possibly by some ill-directed torpedo sinking an American ship.

"Is it not likely," said the President in April, 1918, "that the nations of the world will some day turn to us for the assessment of the elements engaged?" The assessment of the elements engaged, at this writing, is three British freighters and one passenger ship, one Dutch steamer, one Norwegian tanker, and three other ships, flags and destinations unknown.

NO EXCUSE FOR MUDDLING
FOR the benefit of some citizens who seem to be a little muddled, we should say that the issue just now relates only to the operation of the new high-speed system. Its construction is already assured by vote of the people, and neither the Mayor nor any other power can prevent it.

INTELLIGENT CITY PLANNING
THE Mayor's Building Zone Commission is not likely to overlook what is going on in New York. Plans for dividing the city into zones have been prepared there, but an unofficial committee of business men has been formed to protect the great retail section bounded by Third and Seventh avenues between Thirty-first and Fifty-ninth streets, including the great railroad terminals. At present there are hundreds of manufacturing establishments in this region, which should be devoted to show rooms of retailers and wholesalers. The committee is persuading these manufacturers to seek lots in other districts where rents are lower and the manufacturers are consenting. The removal of thousands of factory workers from this district will relieve congestion in the streets in the rush hours and increase the comfort and convenience of the buyers who fill the city in the spring and autumn. There is no district in Philadelphia where such congestion now prevails, but if the erection of high buildings in the center of the city continues at the present rate it will not be many years before intolerable conditions will exist. A little intelligent planning now will prevent trouble in the future.

Kelly da cop, he eet banka detec',
Wakawide alle time, up da deck,
So ev' som' follow pat pay teet's check
He cas' jost go to heem: "Atop!"
Bef you would know all da news een da Street,

Looks dose three dat are over da way!
Mebbe you don'ta believe w'en I say:
"Dose are our three smartest folloes to-day."
Wan ees a plain lectia wop.
See! he ees thina da pestlemens shoes
While dey are talk of da stocks an' da news—
Mebbe he ain't hearin' tips he cas' use—
Asks from Kelly, da cop.

Here, where da Banks coss stan' een a row,
All da deef office ees us' to heem so,
Eeva san' theenka deess shoe-shinin' Joe
Joesta wan plain lectia wop.
Ah! but he's smart w'en da bankers ees near,
Works on deef fact, but mak's money by ear—
You no bayleve w'at I tal to you here!
Asks from Kelly, da cop.

The Philadelphia Rhyme
Careful weighing of the good and the bad in this contest has brought us to this conclusion: It isn't possible to make a rhyme for Philadelphia at all commensurate with the beauty and dignity of the city. Therefore, the poet who fills all the technical requirements and gets away with his work with the least wear and tear upon the readers' patience is entitled to the palm. In our issue of September 26 W. H. P. managed to say his say (and say it perfectly) in four lines, thus:

Adels wrote Philadelphia,
And teacher so uset "phia"
The savor "Adels" chance forest,
The prize will go to Mr. W. H. P., as soon as we can scrape it together.

TO OUR surprise only H. S. R. and Mag noticed the he-cow that strayed into our column on Friday.

Political Note
Dear Tom—An old German appeared for registration today and stated that he was born in "Alasce." One of the registrars asked what country that "town" was in and another stated "France." The German said he didn't know what country it was in now and refused to answer. The registrars could not agree and the space for country was left blank.

WALTER ECKHARDT has been bragging that he did the Cobb's Creek golf course in par. Only those familiar with his interest in the stock market know what he means.

Hollis Godfrey, president of Drexel Institute, announced shortly after his appointment to that office that he hoped to make the catalogue of the institution a piece of perfect English. To this end, he said, he meant to employ experts, and one whom he named was Bliss Perry. We wonder if Bliss wrote this ad which appeared in an evening contemporary of Saturday:

WANTED—3 assistant engineers, assistant fireman, window cleaners and women cleaners. Apply Drexel Institute, 224 and Chestnut, Room 116.

OVER the telephone in Steffen's Germantown Meat Market on Saturday morning came this order: "Please send me about ten pounds of those stewed milking chickens you advertised."

BEWARE THE BUNKHOUND!
Serving the City Beautiful He Bites All Unlovely Things

The Bunkhound had a full day, which closed outside the Metropolitan Opera House at midnight. A Hughes man and a Wilson partisan were arguing on the corner. He hit both.

Dear T. D.: May we borrow your Bunkhound? This permission was denied to a reader who wanted to take him to Pottstown, and why shouldn't it be? There is enough work for him to do in o. d. city. We will even go so far as to supply him with a pair of roller skates, so that he may get around quicker.

Dear T. D.: The Bunkhound skated up to our front step this morning and we knew that you had sent him. We led him to the corner and pointed out an alley to him. He rushed in, grasped the first garbage can in his teeth, shook it several times and then skated up Broad street to Congressman Vane's home. He barked there for several minutes and then rushed off to Council's chamber in City Hall. Do you understand all this?

MR. BOB BURDETTE was in town recently. She talked of publishing her famous husband's letters and sketches and bits of repartee. We hope she will include this gentle jest at her expense we heard Bob perpetrate at St. Louis in 1904!

"Did you notice that headline in this morning's paper?" Mrs. Bob Burdette talks. "That reminds me of a sign I saw the other day in a plumber's window: 'Cast-iron Sinks.'"

"NOT THIS TIME, OSSIFER, JA?"



THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Dr. Israel Bram Discusses the Need of Eugenic Legislation to Prevent the Deterioration of the Race—Dependence on England—Inconsistent Socialists

THE EUGENIC MOVEMENT
To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:
Sir—Every year in New Jersey increasing sums of money are appropriated for the support of institutions destined to care for the offspring of improper marital unions. In Pennsylvania alone there are 1565 mentally deficient human beings in State institutions; add to this number the 1200 examined by physicians and ordered by the State to be placed in institutions, but excluded by lack of space, and we have 4765 persons with defective minds—criminals, imbeciles, moral perverts, etc. Add to this the 20,000 insane and the unknown number of deficient in their own homes and in private institutions and those yet unclassified, and the sum total of the mentally unfit and those of other classes of defective persons, who are not only useless to themselves, but who are a menace and blot to society! Of course, once we have a defective we must care for him and hope to improve him, but the chances for improvement and cure are remote, and the expense of such care is supplying the defective with brand-new normal brains. These mortals, whose birth should not have occurred, must be kept under surveillance at a cost which cripples the coffers of the State treasuries, depriving the communities of the comforts of more and better schools, good roads, lessened taxation and many other features of successful government.

DEPENDENCE ON ENGLAND
To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:
Sir—in these dull days Mr. Rhoads's letter was exhilarating and stimulating, but your correspondent proves too much. I am not concerned to follow him on his ocean of objectives. I am content to await the millennium that will come when Germany is victorious. Civilization will reap the crowd of blessings cheaply if it gets all Mr. Rhoads predicts. We shall then see what we shall see. For one thing, that Chinese puzzle, the table of foreign exchanges, will disappear from the LEADER'S columns, international bankers will put up their shutters; those corrupt bankers who find drafts for money and money for drafts at something like fifteen cents per hundred dollars will go superfluous to bed. For what is this system of high finance that Mr. Rhoads so vigorously denounces?

INCONSISTENT SOCIALISTS
To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:
Sir—in reply to the letter headed "Eugenics of Socialism" I desire to state that if Socialists had the courage of their convictions when put to the test—they have admitted that they are opposed to war—they possibly might be taken seriously; but the war in Europe proves that they allow circumstances to control their actions.

NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW
Mr. Wilson, the historian, knows that the remarks of Mr. Wilson, the politician, are rather cheap campaign buncombe.

OCTOBER'S NIPPY AIR
There's a shuff'n' off o' la'ness an' a shakin' off o' sleep.
When the long, hot days o' summer call the harvest to reap.
What they 'tended in the sunshine—now it's work'n' time far fair—
When the nip o' ripe October blows in to you on the air.

THE BIRTH OF A NATION
Chestnut St. Opera House
TUESDAY
8:15 and 8:30
POSITIVELY
LAST WEEK
Price, 5c. Mat., except Sat. 10c. Box, 50c and \$1.00. Tickets and Saturday Mat., 10c. Box, 50c and \$1.00.

Regent
MARKET BELOW 17TH
11 A. M. TO 11:15 P. M.
DAILY, 15c; EVENING, 25c
E. H. SOTHERN
"THE CHATEL"
CAST INCLUDES PEGGY HYLAND

Walnut Mats. TODAY
EVEN & SAT. MAT. 25c. 50c.
"THE NATURAL LAW"
Knickerbocker
"THE PATH OF POLY"

DAMNING WITH FAINT PRAISE
President Wilson in these terrible times has had ample opportunity to make mistakes and to hurt the country and its cause. He has made mistakes; but he has changed his mind and his course of conduct in season to prevent serious mischief from those mistakes. He has not been uniformly true to his own convictions with regard to the mercantile system in the civil service; for he has allowed Senators and Representatives and some members of his Cabinet to apply the spoils system in the public service—probably under some invisible compulsion or supposed necessity. He disappointed most Americans when he did not protest against the invasion of Belgium; and some Americans how wish that the President would publicly abandon the neutral state of mind which he recommended to the American people at the outset of the war. But these are errors resulting from too great reticence and caution; and they have been far less injurious than those which would have resulted from impetuosity and impatience.—Charles W. Eliot, in the Atlantic Monthly.

RIGHT KIND OF EFFICIENCY
Entire libraries of books on scientific management and 10,000 editorials on the mobilization of American industry will do much less for national efficiency than the development of a Goethals type of worker who finds the attraction of the job stronger than the appeal of salary.—New York Evening Post.

WHY EGGS ARE HIGH
The old-fashioned woman who used to do her housework with a twenty-five-cent broom now has a daughter whose maid cleans it with a \$50-vacuum cleaner, which explains why eggs are fifty-five cents per dozen.—Boston Transcript.

The Stanley
MARKET-16TH
11:15 A. M. TO 11:15 P. M.—10c, 15c, 25c, 50c
STANLEY CONCERT
MARIE DORO
THE LASH
Thurs., Friday, Saturday—VIVIAN MARTIN in "HER FATHER'S SON"

PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET
PAULINE FREDERICK
"ASHES OF EMBERS"
A R C A D I A
E. H. SOTHERN
"THE CHATEL"

SEATS NOW
HIPPEDROME
SOUZA [CHARLOTTE] 1000
BAND ICE BALET
FORREST Limited Engagement
"SYBIL"

CLIFTON CRAWFORD
"HER SOLDIER BOY"
ADELPHI TONIGHT, 50c to \$1.50
EXPERIENCE
E. F. KEITH'S DAISY JEAN
CICCOLINI

Globe Theater
"THE BANK'S HALF MILLIONS"
Cross Keys
AROUND THE GLOBE
Victoria
"THE DAWN MAN"

Walnut Mats. TODAY
"THE NATURAL LAW"
Knickerbocker
"THE PATH OF POLY"

THE BIRTH OF A NATION
Chestnut St. Opera House
TUESDAY
8:15 and 8:30
POSITIVELY
LAST WEEK

Regent
MARKET BELOW 17TH
11 A. M. TO 11:15 P. M.
DAILY, 15c; EVENING, 25c
E. H. SOTHERN
"THE CHATEL"

Walnut Mats. TODAY
EVEN & SAT. MAT. 25c. 50c.
"THE NATURAL LAW"
Knickerbocker
"THE PATH OF POLY"

THE BIRTH OF A NATION
Chestnut St. Opera House
TUESDAY
8:15 and 8:30
POSITIVELY
LAST WEEK

Regent
MARKET BELOW 17TH
11 A. M. TO 11:15 P. M.
DAILY, 15c; EVENING, 25c
E. H. SOTHERN
"THE CHATEL"

Walnut Mats. TODAY
EVEN & SAT. MAT. 25c. 50c.
"THE NATURAL LAW"
Knickerbocker
"THE PATH OF POLY"

THE BIRTH OF A NATION
Chestnut St. Opera House
TUESDAY
8:15 and 8:30
POSITIVELY
LAST WEEK

Regent
MARKET BELOW 17TH
11 A. M. TO 11:15 P. M.
DAILY, 15c; EVENING, 25c
E. H. SOTHERN
"THE CHATEL"